

IAN HAMPTON

**Edited transcript of a recording of Ian Hampton recorded at the Hope Bay reunion in Coniston by Chris Eldon Lee on 21st October 2009, Bas Archives AD6/24/1/56
Transcribed by David Price. 21 September 2013.**

Ian Hampton Part One.

[Part 1 0:00:00] Lee: This is Ian Hampton- interviewed by Chris Eldon Lee at the Hope Bay reunion in Coniston 21st October 2009.

Hampton: My name is Ian Hampton I was borne in Kings Lynne in Norfolk on 3rd March 1936.

[0:00:24] Lee: And your education Ian, what was it like?

Hampton: Well I was one of the first generation to benefit from the Education Act in the mid-forties so I had the opportunity to win a scholarship to go to Grammar School which I did. I went to King Edward VII Grammar School in Kings Lynne. But after a year my father who was in the Post Office got a job as Postmaster for the village of Whitchurch in Hampshire so we moved there and I moved to Peter Symonds School¹ in Winchester, where I spent the rest of my school career until I was nineteen when I got a County Major Scholarship which allowed me to go to university. I went to University College, London where I graduated in 1958 with an honours degree in Physiology.

[Part 1 0:01:27] Lee: How did medicine enter your life, what made you...what was the first inkling that you might end up being a medical man?

Hampton: Well, only paramedical, I mean I'm not a medical doctor. It's an interesting question [laughs] because I've really asked myself it, many times. It's strange, all my relatives of my generation on my father's side have all ended up in medicine or paramedical sciences as doctors, dentists, physiotherapists, dental hygienists and so on, every single one. But of course we were all of similar ages so there couldn't have been much influence one on the other, that's just a coincidence. I had one cousin who was considerably older than me about six years older and he won a scholarship to read medicine at Edinburgh University so that was a start. Then when the time came for me, I mean it was assumed that I would go to university [both laugh] only partly that my father wanted me to follow my cousin and at the school it was just assumed that you either went to university or you went into the Church or you went into the military and so what I read at university was largely a matter of elimination of various things. Medicine was the obvious thing but I ruled myself out of that for two reasons, one was Oxford and Cambridge required you to have four subjects at higher level and I was taking biology as a combined subject rather than botany and zoology. One also had to have Latin and because of my changes in school in earlier years where the regimes were different I dropped out of Latin because at Peter Symonds Latin was studied from age eleven whereas at King Edward's School it was being studied from age twelve. And I never caught up. So Oxford and Cambridge was out and then it was a question of looking around for somewhere else and I didn't fancy any of the provincial universities so London was the obvious choice. Meanwhile there was the question of subject and I wrote to the MRC, the Medical Research Council, for their Annual Report because I was interested in biology of the sciences and quite liked the idea of Human Biology. Sections in there which interested me

¹ Endowed by Peter Symonds, 16th century merchant and benefactor.

were to do with Clinical Science and I thought there might be a route as a non-medic into Clinical Science. On writing around there was only three universities that offered Physiology as a single subject degree, one was Glasgow and I didn't want to go to Scotland, one was Birmingham and I didn't want to go to a "red brick" and the other was University College London which is where I applied and where I was accepted, and really without me knowing it was one of the finest departments in the world. I was really very lucky. And so I ended up at University College and everything progressed from there. That's my academic career really, it finished up with a PhD of course, after FIDS, but maybe we will come on to that later on.

[Part 1 0:05:37] Lee: So what was your first brush with the Antarctic how did you first become aware of its existence, so to speak?

Hampton: Um... Well, there's a short answer and there's a long answer to that question [both laugh]. I mean I... again I often ask myself how ever I became involved in the Antarctic. When I was down there in the beginning I used to say to myself 'Why on earth am I here?' [laughter] I don't think it was distress, I mean it was just reaction to things which were completely strange. I was a simple country boy, even though I'd spent three years in London. I mean that it was as an undergraduate; I was living in a hall of residence and hadn't really had to fight for existence or anything like that. It had all been fairly plain sailing and suddenly life was fairly raw both physically and socially and emotionally and so on, it did make me wonder. But... Well. I'll start the long answer. We got very little guidance at school about how we should prepare ourselves for the interviews, for the scholarships and entrance to examination, entrance to the college, but one thing that was said was that they would probably ask us about books that we had read and it just so happened that Everest had just been climbed and I had read, out of interest the *Ascent of Everest*. And what I didn't know until later, was on the interviewing committee of the Hampshire County Council, was a man named Jack Longland who was Director of Education Derbyshire County Council but had also been on several Everest expeditions in the '30s. And so he immediately seized on this and within a second had revealed the extent of my lack of knowledge. But I mean he was very kind so... I mean that was the beginning of the outdoor world. I was in a hall of residence and my room-mate was a boy from Leeds who, as a family had been very interested in the outdoor world, hill walking, rudiments of rock climbing and so on. He encouraged me and a few other friends to go on an outdoors pursuits course at Plas y Brenin² in North Wales which we did and I really quite enjoyed that, although I was scared stiff by the climbing. During the first year at university I became aware that the undergraduates had an Exploration Society and they were sending an expedition to the Arctic. I was quite interested in that and made one or two enquiries but they were not interested in me I had nothing to offer. I had no experience or anything like that so that was that. But the second year I discovered that that expedition hadn't finished its work and was going back for a second year to finish up. This time the organiser was a close friend in the hall of residence and actually lived near me in Hampshire and so on and I went along to him and said...

[Part 1 0:09:26] Lee: Who was it?

Hampton: Who was it? A man named Nick Maich, he became a teacher and then Department of Education.

[Part 1 0:09:36] Lee: So you got a place did you?

² Long established mountain school at Capel-Curig, Conwy, N Wales.

Hampton: Well I did eventually, in a roundabout sort of way. Then I asked him, and he said, well, the problem is Ian you've got nothing to offer and I said I would go and prepare the meals and wash the pots and pans and so on. He said 'no we have got to have somebody who can make a contribution' and I was a bit despondent about that. But actually at university at about that time we were having a course of lectures in Human Applied Physiology that was given by a man named Harold Lewis who was a senior scientist in the Division of Human Physiology at the Medical Research Council and who happened just to have been on an Arctic expedition, the British North Greenland Expedition where he had done quite a lot of research. And I thought perhaps he could help me. So I plucked up courage to phone him and he was very welcoming indeed he said 'Yes you're... I'd like to meet you, please come up to the Division of Human Physiology which was at Hampstead, and meet the people there and we can talk about it and so on. I did that and the Medical Research Council who worked very closely with the Army Personnel Research Establishment, that's where all the army physiology was done. They were based in Farnborough I think. They were doing what became quite a famous study on energy balance in Sandhurst recruits and I was introduced to the senior army physiologist, whose secretary I later married [both laugh]. 'Oh yes' he said, 'we can fit you up with something' and so we had a talk about what we might do and what it might cost, and where I'd get the equipment from. So I went to my friend and said 'I've got the beginnings of a programme' and he said 'Oh well yes, that sounds good, I'll bear it in mind' And then about a few days later I was summoned by the Head of Department, Professor Sir Lyndal Brown very austere man, former Secretary to the Royal Society. He said 'what have you been getting up to Hampton what are you getting involved in?' so I told him all about it and he said 'Oh that sounds a very good idea, I would like to see you pursue that. What about money?' and so I said, 'well, I don't really know, I can't afford very much, I don't know, I've not been asked for any money.' he said 'how about fifty pounds, the department will support you to the extent of fifty pounds.' Well in 1957³, this was, that was quite a lot of money, the whole expedition only cost eight hundred pounds I think. So I then went to see my friend and I said 'Look, I've got a programme backed by the Medical Research Council, I've got fifty pounds from the Department. What about it now?' 'Dear boy' he said 'welcome aboard' [laughs] So, I went on the expedition, the Prof said 'You really must make use of this' he said 'I would encourage you to write it up and present it as part of your practical work in Finals next year' which is what I did and I spent about a day a week I suppose at the Medical Research Council in my third year, working out results and getting help from some. I was having lunch with this chap Harold Lewis one day and he said 'well' he said, 'you graduate this year don't you? What are you going to do when you graduate?' I didn't know but as I said earlier the physiology department of University College was renowned through its neurophysiology and I thought I would become a neurophysiologist and I had one or two provisional approaches and he said Um... What about the Antarctic, ever thought about that?

[Part 1 0:14:16] Lee: Had he ever been there?

Hampton: No... No, no, I'll explain why The Division of Human Physiology at Hampstead is where all the Fids, doctors were trained. They were not only advised on what medical expertise they needed to brush up on but the assumption was that they wouldn't actually have much medicine to do so they would have time on their hands. They ought to do a bit of research so they had...they had um, some experience in devising medically oriented research programmes for the Antarctic. Now, just a step aside for one moment, in this area of Applied

³ Today's (2012) equivalent value, using the retail price index, of 1957 British pounds 50 is approximately Pounds 1,020.

Human Physiology in relation to the environment, the way that man adapts to hot climates was by that time fairly well established, but despite many investigations into responses to cold there had been no real consensus. So it was an open question as to how it might happen, and one idea that the MRC had was that even though technology and clothing and so on was fairly primitive maybe that man managed to protect himself to such an extent that they were never really cold. People were never really cold, although anybody who has been to the Antarctic or the Arctic knows that that is a no brainer. I mean that's what they thought. So they wanted, they thought it would be a good idea to have somebody whose prime objective was to assess exposure to cold and they asked me if I would like to do that. I was a bit taken aback you know I mean...it was a big thing and I didn't answer straight away and I thought about it for quite a long time. But in the end I thought well, it was an opportunity, it's not going to occur again I'm sure, I had better decide yes or no now. So I decided yes but I did decide that what they had asked me to do on its own was a bit boring because scientists are experimentalists and this was just recording, it was not experimenting and so I said yes, but could I add in some experiments. And they said 'yes, please do,' and it just so happened that one of my...well, one of Neil Orr's predecessors at Hope Bay a doctor named Paul Massey whom you may have heard about had done some very simple experiments on the sensitivity of the fingers following cold stress, and had shown that there was some adaptation that when you first went into the cold, your fingers became very numb. But in about the first six weeks of residence there your feeling returned. I thought that it would be quite interesting to see whether that had a basis in blood flow changes. So I proposed that I should do that and they said that was fine except...

[Part1 0:17:48] Lee: They being the MRC.

Hampton: Yes, the MRC, that's right. Except that they advised me to try and measure blood flow they didn't really think there was an experimental technique that would lend itself to an Antarctic environment until I was more experienced. So they suggested that I should measure heat loss from the hands by calorimetry, and so that's what I did. I had some help in building a calorimeter as well as making all the things for the exposure study. That's how the programme was set up.

[Part 1 0:18:28] Lee: Were there any factors which made you think twice about going to the Antarctic?

Hampton: Well, only what I've mentioned really. I mean it was quite an extreme suggestion; I had not had any background which made it a natural progression. But I think, you know about one thing about my life is that, looking back on it I have had a number of opportunities and I have taken all of them and they have all turned out OK.

[Part1 0:19:02] Lee: So the fate of Scott and Oates and Co. didn't worry you at all?

Hampton: Not very much, no, I mean I didn't know too much about them to be quite honest. No, no, no, I never felt that there was any particular danger that I would...

[Part1 0:19:26] Lee: Did you ever worry about it?

Hampton: I didn't worry about it, No, no, no.

[Part1 0:19:29] Lee: Having got the MRC sown up so to speak, how did you actually do or persuade FIDS to take you on?

Hampton: Ah well, the MRC did that you see. I didn't even apply for the job. There was a fairly delicate relationship I think between the FIDS and particularly Bunny Fuchs and the MRC. I don't know what people have said to you about Bunny Fuchs.

[Part1 0:20:01] Lee: What's your view on that?

Hampton: Well I'd like to quote somebody else, a colleague of mine from the Medical Research Council who was on the Trans Antarctic Expedition who had described Bunny Fuchs as an 'overgrown boy scout' and I don't think Fuchs spoke to him for thirty years. But I would actually go along with that, I think that a lot of Fuchs attitudes were quite immature towards science and exploration and so on. He was an Heroic, a bit like Scott. He went out with the old sledge wheel and compass and you did these traverses and he took theodolites sights and so on. You made maps and your geologist got out his hammer and chipped off a few samples to take back for analysis in London. But, um, in the 1950's I think science was entering a different era of precision and quantification and so on and Fuchs didn't seem to take that on somehow. Life in the Antarctic was one of hardship which had to be overcome by fortitude and endurance and so on, not by having well designed clothes, all of that sort of thing. And so I think there had been a bit of a relationship like that between Bunny Fuchs and Otto Redholm who was the head of the division of Human Physiology. But he had got the backing of the Medical Research Council, he had got the whole of the Medical Research Council behind him on this and he did train the FIDS doctors and I suppose the question arose that if the Medical Research Council didn't do it, who else would?

[Part1 0:22:06] Lee: So Fuchs was snookered was he?

Hampton: In essence yes but I think that's a stronger word than I would use.

[Part1 0:22:17] Lee: Was he a charismatic overgrown boy scout?

Hampton: I think it depends who you are. I think a lot of people saw him like that. I didn't. No, I didn't think he was a good director.

[Part1 0:22:44] Lee: Just a sec, if I can I just push that one step further, please you know...if you can't stand the pace please say so. Would you say that the view of Fuchs from the medical profession or the scientific world was different from the view of Fuchs from the exploratory world?

Hampton: Yes, yes I think so. You know I think that Fuchs thought that men were weak, so to speak, and that they had to summon up the courage to do all of these various things. I mean he was interested in and had knowledge of field sciences and so experimental laboratory work particularly of a biological kind and a human kind was quite strange to him. I don't think he really took it on board.

[Part1 0:23:42] Lee: So does that mean you were going under sufferance or were you actually welcomed?

Hampton: By whom?

[Part10:23:46] Lee: By FIDS chaps.

Hampton: Oh I think I was welcomed, yes. Oh yes, yes, yes, I don't have any complaints I'm just telling you my feelings of what the background was.

[Part1 0:24:00] Lee: Which is very valuable I think. So tell us how you got there and what happened when you got there. First of all you had to, as you say, gather all your materials and your equipment, which was a bit rudimentary.

Hampton: Yes, it was very simple apparatus because I was told that Harold Lewis had experience of the Arctic and North Greenland, he'd been there for two years and so he had lots of practical advice and we did try to keep things as simple as possible. And one of the things was that I was advised that you will find it very difficult to use a pencil and paper when you're out in the field and so why don't we think about some automatic recording device. So I bought, not a tape recorder, because miniature tape recorders weren't available then, but a wire recorder and I can't remember how many hours recording it had. Between...the reels were like that... and the thing was so small I could just tuck it in my pocket.

[Part1 0:25:01] Lee: About the size of a video cassette?

Hampton: Yes, and the idea was that I could read my instruments with gloves on and then I would dictate my readings into this wire recorder, and then transcribe them at night time. Good idea [both laugh] tested it out, you know, in this country, and it really worked very well but failed the first day in the Antarctic. Now I don't know whether it was the cold or whatever it was but the taking up spool didn't revolve so when I got into the tent at night I opened my recorder, there was a mass of stainless steel wire sprang out like that, rather like a pot scrubber, so you know that was no good I mean I just had to use pencil and paper which did impose quite a few restrictions really, but there we are.

[Part1 0:26:11] Lee: That's all right, we're leaping about a bit but that's fine. From that area just tell about the kind of tests or experiments you were doing. What measurements, what readings were you taking?

Hampton: Well for the human exposure study I was first of all recording activity...well, starting at the very simplest level, when if at the time of the recording the person was inside or outside. What they were doing on a scale of 1 to 7.

[Part1 0:26:40] Lee: In terms of energy expended.

Hampton: Yes, well, of activity and work. I transcribed energy expenditure later and then I was measuring surrounding meteorological conditions, temperatures and wind velocity. And then I was measuring various temperatures - skin temperatures, and deep body temperatures via rectal temperature. One of the things that I learned quite early on was that it was going to be quite difficult to do this on my colleagues. I mean, as I had planned a nice experimental design devised in a laboratory in England just wasn't going to work in the Antarctic so I restricted those studies to myself because I could always sort of control and adapt what I was doing to the needs of the experiment.

[Part1 0:27:45] Lee: So Fids didn't like thermometers up their rectums?

Hampton: On the whole it was not popular, no [laughter by both] but it wasn't just that. I mean, that was the crucial point of course but I mean it meant a great deal of interfering with what they were doing 'do you mind stopping whilst I read all these temperatures' and so on. So I just studied myself and over the two years I managed to get I think it was about 45 days of recordings which was much less than I had hoped. But in the circumstances I think was not bad. The experiments were conducted in base rather than having to set up some kind of temperature controlled room in which to do it. I made the measurements on the people when

they were still in bed after a night's sleep, the rationale being that they would choose their bed environment to be comfortable for them and that was as about as stable a base line that I was likely to get. And the actual measurements themselves were really very simple, I filled these calorimeters with water, I had two sets of experiments at two different temperatures. The subjects then immersed their hands to a fixed level and I measured the temperature change and from the temperature change and knowing the mass of water and so on I could calculate heat transfer between hand and water. So it was very simple but had some quite interesting results. I did this on, I think, altogether about 7 or 8 people and they were very co-operative and in fact after we came back to England they all came to my flat in Hampstead so that I could do some final winding up measurements. I was quite pleased with that.

[Part1 0:30:06] Lee: So what kind of conclusions were you coming to Ian? Like earlier. Only your conclusions came later back at the MRC

Hampton: From the experiments you mean? Well I think the temperature results showed that by objective standards people did get jolly cold. And I think there was no doubt about that, on the fingers the temperatures went down to near freezing and that's cold by anybody's standards. And on occasions rectal temperatures went down very low indeed and from my subsequent experience some twenty years later, were entering into hyperthermia.

[Part1 0:30:52] Lee: On a regular basis?

Hampton: No, well I can't tell about the days when I didn't measure. But on one day when I was making measurements I can remember it very clearly, I stopped recording on myself because I just couldn't carry on and my deep body temperature at that time was 35. We'd been doing a depot run from Cape Lachman⁴ to View Point, I was travelling with Mike Rhodes and he'd got a tummy upset and just couldn't do any activity. He couldn't run by the sledge or push by the sledge because otherwise he messed his pants. So he spent most of the time sitting on the sledge and I had to do the running and the pushing and so on. It really was about twenty odd miles, so when we got to View Point I was exhausted and I was really cold. I didn't stop shivering for six hours, everybody else went about normal sort of activities within the hut and I just crawled into bed and just lay there whilst they brought me cups of tea and so on to warm me up. But I mean that...so people did get cold there was no doubt about that. The other side of things, the experimental side of things, there's a phenomenon in the human hands, all parts of the body, but it's mostly noticed in the hands called Cold Induced Vasodilatation⁵ and when I was a small boy in the wintertime we used to play snowballs with bare hands because we couldn't afford any gloves. I can remember from that time that it was dreadful to begin with but after you had been doing it for maybe twenty minutes or half an hour your hands glowed you just didn't feel the cold. I know now that that was an expression of this Cold Induced Vasodilatation and a lot of the work, scientific work, that had been done in this field on people like Eskimos, Arctic Indians, Arctic fishermen and so on had suggested that these people were more susceptible to Cold Induced Vasodilatation than were the control subjects and so it was thought that this was the adapted response to cold. But it had never actually been measured in people who were progressing into a cold environment and who might show signs of acclimatisation and it had never been demonstrated in terms of blood flow or heat flow or anything like that. So my experiments were quite interesting, the problem was that when I came to work out the results it produced the opposite result. I showed definite signs of changes but blood flow reduced rather than

⁴ Northern tip of James Ross Island. Lat. 64° 47'S, Long. 57° 47'W.

⁵ Cold induced vasodilatation is an acute increase in peripheral blood flow observed during cold exposure.

increased. My boss at the MRC Otto Edholm, he just wrote it off, he said just said 'Well, that's not possible, everybody knows that blood flow increases in the cold.' That's what he said. Mine quite clearly showed the opposite and the exposure study that I'd done showed that finger temperatures did reach levels which might be expected to provoke this response. But my conclusion was that actually they weren't cold enough, the temperatures weren't cold enough and that...what they were doing was stimulating the normal response to cold that you or I experience here when we go outside, you know, you can face restriction in the fingers, and that going to a cold climate like the Antarctic the acclimatisation process enhances that. In which case it's an exact mirror image of what happens in the heat. The results of which everybody knew and accepted that blood flow increases, you begin sweating and so on as a result of being in heat, and here was I showing that the opposite thing's happening in the cold, but nobody believed it because everybody knows that Eskimos have excess blood flow. So you know that's a summary of the results in a nutshell. I mean it was really quite difficult to get support for publication of these results and I eventually did it by presenting them at a conference in America where it was more or less accepted that your written version of that paper would be published in the Federation Proceedings so I got round it that way.

[Part1 0:36:43] Lee: You're making medical history here.

Hampton: Well, only in the same way that anybody who does research makes history. If you show something that hasn't been shown before, then that's history.

[Part1 0:36:55] Lee: Did that have any relationship to frostbite problems, did that in any illustrate why frostbite happens?

Hampton: No, I don't think so, I think frostbite happens because the exposed part just gets cold and freezes. The stimulus...well I mean...

[Part1 0:37:20] Lee: If the cold had made blood circulation greater that would combat it, frostbite.

Hampton: Right, this is my theory which I haven't published because I have never found a suitable vehicle for doing so. I think that this Cold Induced Vasodilatation which I mentioned earlier is not a physiological response to cold but a pathological response to cold and eventually, if the cold stimulus is extreme enough and is overwhelmed, then the tissues just freeze. And they can't sustain... and the increased blood flow comes from damaged blood vessels not from natural blood vessels responding naturally to cold. Jumping ahead some twenty years later I went on another expedition to the Antarctic and I was able to do this exposure work much more carefully and in a much more sophisticated sort of way. The main conclusions which I'd come to were substantiated. That there was no, in normal life, people in the Antarctic, there is no measureable sign of Cold Induced Vasodilatation. It's all Vasoconstriction. We also did some more sophisticated blood flow studies where actually measured blood flow and heat flow at the same time and those results confirmed what we deduced from the temperature measurements and also suggested that another interesting thing was happening which was, that there was an increased transfer of heat from arteries to veins before the blood actually reaches the periphery, maybe in the lower or upper arm and so on via blood vessels which is called arteriovenous anastomoses⁶ and that again had not been shown before. So, you know I think I was right in the first instance.

⁶ Arteriovenous anastomoses is a thick walled blood vessel that connects an artery with a vein.

[Part1 0:39:44] Lee: That was the conclusion twenty years later made in 1980, once again in the Antarctic.

Hampton: Yeah, 1980.

[Part1 0:39:49] Lee: Actually I might come back to that for confirmation in due course. Let's go back to your first trip to Hope Bay at the turn of the sixties. Everybody I have spoken to has talked about the Ian Hampton crevasse rescue...

Hampton: Oh yes, sure have.

[Part1 0:40:09] Lee: Except you. In a nutshell what memories do you have? I appreciate that perhaps you have the least memory.

Hampton: Yes I do really because, firstly, just after it happened I was pretty dazed. I must have had a severe blow to the head because I had this large laceration on the scalp and I subsequently developed Bell's Palsy⁷, I was paralysed all down this side of my face so I probably was hit here on the facial nerve and I was all...

[Part1 0:40:51] Lee: Between the ear and the eye?

Hampton: Yes. And I was also leaking Cerebrospinal Fluid⁸ from this ear so presumably, well, my eardrum had burst. I had an X-ray when I got back to Stanley some months later and the doctor said 'Well, the evidence suggests that you may have fractured your skull but we can't be certain about it.' So there was that and then the other injury was the dislocation of the left elbow. What I remember, I suffered retrospective amnesia, I mean most people do after something traumatic like this. So the last thing that I remember was being aware that the dogs were running over a crevasse because they shied away sharply to the left, which meant that the crevasse, they were running along the edge of the crevasse and so I needed to whip them through 90 degrees to make them go across the crevasse, which I did. And then I put my...we were coming down quite a steep glacier and so there was no effort involved. I was standing on the back of the sledge when this happened and then I put my foot on the ground to wheel the sledge round and I think my foot went through the lid of the crevasse and then the lid collapsed and that's the last thing I remember, putting my foot on the crevasse. The next thing that I remember is sitting, I think, in this sort of blue'ish black cavern with a light hole up above I don't think I actually remembered seeing Chris Brading's head looking down but that's what my memory is-Chris Brading saying 'are you alright?'[laughs].

[Part1 0:43:10] Lee: What was your reply?

Hampton: Well he said 'I was' but he said that I said 'I was all right' and he would justify that by what happened next was that he tried, he sent down a rope with a loop on it and as I remember it I clipped it into the karabiner which was on my chest harness and then subsequently they pulled me up. There must have been a considerable passage of time although I don't remember that. The only thing that I remember about being pulled up is that the rope was dislodging snow from the crevasse edge and it was going down my neck. I was really worried about this snow going down my neck.

⁷ Bell's palsy is a form of facial paralysis from a dysfunction of the cranium nerve VII (the facial nerve) causing an inability to control facial muscles on the affected side.

⁸ Cerebrospinal fluid is a clear colourless bodily fluid that surrounds the brain, it acts as a cushion or buffer to prevent the brain from contact with the skull or cortex when the head is moved vigorously.

[Part1 0:44:08] Lee: I understand you complained about that. At the time.

Hampton: Probably, I think the next thing I was in the tent and what I remember about being in the tent was wondering why my companions were talking about the dogs, and about this dog in particular, Jed, who probably saved my life I think. Because, well, what happened the dogs got across the crevasse as I understand it and the sledge fell down, and they started dragging the dogs backwards and the trace, the centre trace, made a groove in the far side of the crevasse and eventually, this dog Jed was pinned across, you know like this, and was holding the sledge up and preventing it from going further down. I think the other dogs just seized on this opportunity to attack him and damaged him fairly badly. I think that my colleagues were trying, well were deciding whether it was possible to save him and what they should do and all of this sort of thing and you know I wondered why they were doing this. I didn't put two and two together and from that time onwards I think I drifted in and out of consciousness for some days, I don't know really how long it was.

[Part1 0:45:57] Lee: It took over a week for the doctor to get to you.

Hampton: Longer than that I would have thought, but I have not looked at any records to prepare for this. I mean this is just my memories. I would have thought it was more than a week but... What I was aware was the attention which I got from my colleagues, they were absolutely marvellous. They really were. I mean not only were they attending to my real needs like having my head sewn up and all of that sort of thing, trying to make me as physically as comfortable as possible, but trying to encourage me. You know, I had lost my appetite, I didn't find sledging rations very attractive and all of a sudden things like tins of mandarin oranges started appearing 'just happened to have this in the bottom of my personal bag, you might like that.' They were absolutely marvellous, they really were. I really felt, it was mainly subsequently but I think at the time also, a deep sense the relationship of men to one another. It was really very strong. And then I was left with Ron Tindal for several days whilst the others went off to get on with their business and also to guide Neil Orr to the accident site. Ron Tindal again, he took great effort to keep me interested in life, to jolly me along in other words, not let me sink into any Slough of Despond. I don't know whether I would have done but, I remember it very clearly, there was one occasion when we had a particularly lovely sunset. He encouraged me to crawl to the front of the tent to look at it and he was standing some yards away from the tent and he was waving his ice axe or something like that and he suddenly began to disappear and as I remember it he went down like that. He actually was standing on a soft bridge of a crevasse I think and he suddenly started to go down. I mean that could have had unfortunate consequences. Again, that's just my memory, it seems quite clear to me now. So, Neil Orr arrived, he decided that he couldn't do anything I think that he thought that Ron had done quite a good job on my head under the circumstances. He didn't want to reduce the dislocation because there was some danger of trapping on the nerve between the two bones and he would prefer to have an X-ray done, I don't if at that time he knew that the Argentinians had an X-ray machine or whether he thought they might have or whatever. I think that was his reason for not doing anything at the time and Keith Allan had used an old mattress from View Point and a couple of planks of wood to make a sort of ambulance sledge. They asked me if I would be prepared to travel back on that, I didn't really have much choice [laughter] so I was loaded on that and Neil dosed me up with Nembutal or something like that, so that I was barely conscious and I was quite warm in the sleeping bag and a mattress underneath me so they began the process of getting me back to base. I seem to remember that it was only minutes after starting that journey that the sledge went into another crevasse, this time just one runner and it tipped over on its side like that and they had to pull me out. Then I think... [pause] I don't think anything

really because I under the influence of drug, pain killer and sedative and I just accepted. I do remember having one thought about my possible future but that was much later on, I'll come to that. It was a fairly typical journey back to base, we had one period of very bad weather where we had to lie up. There was also open water in the Channel⁹ which meant that we couldn't travel up on the sea-ice all the way as we would have liked to have done. So we had to go over a peninsula on James Ross Island and up the ice-fall at the head of Holluschickie Bay¹⁰ that was quite hairy and there were lots of crevasses there. Somehow the sledges got separated and there was just Ron Tindal driving my sledge, when suddenly we came to a shuddering halt. I remember the sledge tipped on its side and started slipping down another crevasse, the runners were against one side and I was against the other and my head was like this against the other side of the crevasse. I could feel the ice on my face and the sledge began slipping down, you know I could feel it, sort of like sandpaper on my face and through the corner of this eye I could see just a black hole, it was really quite a deep crevasse, in silence, absolute silence, so I said 'Ron, are you there' no reply 'Ron, are you there' no reply, 'RON' 'Yes' he said 'I'm here', 'Where are you' 'I'm on the end of my fucking rope' he said [both laugh]. 'Can you get out?' 'No, I can't fucking get out.' 'What are you going to do?' 'I don't know' but anyway he climbed up his rope somehow and got out of this crevasse. By which time everybody else had arrived. There was then a very protracted discussion about what they were going to do, whether they were going to use another team of dogs to try and pull the sledge out, whether they would un-lash the sledge and unpack it, pulling me off first and then everything else. And all this time I could feel the sledge slipping down but eventually they just manhandled me out and that was OK and they got me off the sledge and sat me on a knob of rock. In a way, but I don't know, what do people say about other people. I would just like to say a little story about Neil here, I mean this is the sort of situation that Neil revels in I think. His nickname on base, I don't know if anybody told you, was 'The Father Figure' because he presented himself as a rather older and well educated and a doctor and so on and was a rather superior figure, and this was almost the situation he had been trained for. Because he then put his hand in his back pocket and he pulled out a silver hip flask and he said 'Ohh, like a, like a tot Ian?' And I said 'no thanks Neil.' His face seemed to crumple [Laughs] then he said 'Oh, anything we can get you?' I said 'well, I wouldn't mind a bar of chocolate and a cigarette.' 'Oh, alright' he said.

[Part1 0:55:41] Lee: Were you refusing the rum on physiological grounds?

Hampton : No, no, just didn't want it, I... [garbled] under the situation I just didn't feel... I didn't know whether it was rum or whiskey but I didn't... it was probably about 10 o' clock in the morning, it was rum was it? yeah, he mentioned it did he? Oh right. I hope our accounts are somewhere close. Um, so anyway, we then set off, it was fairly normal until we got to within striking distance of View Point, when it was getting dark and they said to me 'What would you like to do Ian? Would you like to press on and we'll get to View Point in the dark, today. Or shall we camp now and finish in the daylight?' Well, I had run out of cigarettes and so I said 'Oh well, let's press on.' I think Keith Allan was driving the sledge, I'm not sure. It really was quite dark, I think there was no moon, there were stars, and somehow we either missed the ramp from the sea-ice up onto the ice foot, or its position had changed or, I don't know, but there was a lot of brash ice at the juncture between the sea-ice that we were travelling on and the land ice. When suddenly the dogs and the sledge were

⁹ Prince Gustav Channel separating Trinity Peninsula and W coast of James Ross Island. approx. 160km long width 8-16km. Lat. 63° 15' S, Long. 58° 15' W.

¹⁰ Large bay on western coast of James Ross island. Lat. 63° 59'S, Long. 58° 15'W, Holluschickie being the young seals in Rudyard Kipling's story *The White Seal* (from *The Jungle Book*).

floundering in water and that's when I had this thought that I mentioned to you. I can remember thinking , I said 'God, have I got so far and I'm going to drown.' Because I could feel the water was coming up. I think I had a wet bottom and so on and it really did look quite serious but, anyway they managed to get me out and on the whole the story had a happy ending.

[Part 1 0:57:45] Lee: You said you still had a dislocated arm. They had to X-ray you, now the Argentinians did have an X-ray machine.

Hampton: But it was in pieces, in boxes. So there was some delay whilst they put it together and tested it, I suppose. And then I went down and had this X-ray and they took a photograph and they hung it up to dry and it then froze. I did have the X-ray for quite a long time with remains of ice-crystals in it. It must be one of few that existed like that but I think eventually I took a photograph of it and then threw the actual X-ray away. But it seemed to show that it was a simple dislocation and Neil with, again, the help of Ron Tindal, I think, reduced it. He had to, I suppose he had to anaesthetise me. I can't remember whether he injected me with something, but by that time there had been a lot of fibrosis. I think I recall other people saying that when they actually sort of broke through the fibrosis there was a snap like a pistol shot. I'm sure that somebody said to me that Ron Tindal fainted but whether that was true or not, I don't know. So anyway the dislocation was reduced but I was left with very limited mobility. The main sledging programme was then about to begin so everybody went off base except for John Cheek the wireless operator and myself. And Neil left me with a series of exercises to do on the elbow to try and increase the mobility and strengthen the arms. I had tremendous muscle wastage up here but I mean I've been left with very restricted motion and that's it. He arranged for me to see a consultant at Thomas's Hospital when we got back to England. And this man's advice was not to do anything, he said 'I can operate and straighten it out but I wouldn't be able to guarantee that you'd be free of pain afterwards and that arthritis would not set in.' So I chose to do nothing and I've just lived with it ever since.

[Part1 1:00:30] Lee: Is it painful now?

Hampton: No,

[Part1 1:00:36] Lee: No arthritis?

Hampton: No.

[Part1 1:00:38] Lee: Just restricted were you?

Hampton: Yes, restricted, where I get pain is if I try and carry a suitcase in that arm, because, you know, the arm won't straighten.

[Part1 1:00:52] Lee: What use was a one armed man on the base? What were you doing to earn your crust?

Hampton: Well, I'm keeping the base running, John and I ran it very much as we would have done with a base load of people. Which meant we did weekly scrub outs. Doing the Met, we had been left with I think, half a dozen puppies which needed weaning. We didn't have any seal meat so I used to go out and try and shoot birds for them with one arm, bit difficult, that sort of thing, nothing special really it was just survival. It was quite a long time I think it was several weeks, I'm not exactly sure but, well I mean one just had to do what was necessary.

[Part1 1:01:50] Lee: Did that experience change your attitude towards the Antarctica at all?

Hampton: No.

[Pat1 1:01:56] Lee: Towards life? Did it make life more valuable?

Hampton: Well I suppose so but one thing that it did develop and encourage was a much more positive relationship with my fellow men. I mean I realised how deeply I appreciated them. I mean not just because for what they'd done for me but just as people. And I think that that's been the same ever since. It made it a much more life enhancing experience than it would have done otherwise although it may be quite a hard way to achieve that.

[Part1 1:02:42]

[End of Part1]

[Part2 0:00:00] Lee: This is Ian Hampton recorded at the Hope Bay reunion in Coniston, by Chris Eldon Lee on the 21 October 2009. Ian Hampton Part 2.

Hampton : When the main sledging programme was over and everybody had come back to base, it was approaching Christmas time. There was still survey work to be done which involved the Joinville Island and surrounding islands which you probably heard about, and I had quite a tussle within myself as to what I should do. I could have stayed on base and done nothing except my base experiments or whatever and I knew nobody would have thought the less of me for doing that. But rather like the fighter pilot that's shot down and he's told by his commanding officer to get in the next plane, I felt that really I ought to do something and I believe I asked Neil if I could have one last trip in the field and go over to Joinville Island, which he agreed with and I went. Now, not the nicest of places, I don't know if anybody has talked to you about it but, I mean, it's fairly well North so in the summer it's quite warm and also notoriously bad weather, in terms of cloud, not necessarily storms. So I could predict that it was not going to be a marvellous experience in terms of scenery and all of that sort of thing. It was not too easy to find a place to land on the island and get the sledge and stores off and so on and when the time came to move off it was low cloud and the snow was really very soft and slushy, and here we were heading up into the unknown, there were no proper maps. Heading up into the clouds in soft snow and being in a ready-made situation for a serious accident of the kind we had before and I have never, before or since, been so scared during those first couple of hours maybe and getting up above the low altitude melting snow and so on. Not knowing where we were, not knowing where we were going, not being able to see anything and having to travel on until we came to a fairly level sort of place where we could make a camp. So I think, that rounds it off for me, that's the sequel to the story.

[Part 2 0:03:16] Lee: That was worse than being trapped in a crevasse was it?

Hampton: Well, I was fully conscious; my imagination was working overtime, yeah.

[Part 2 0:03:25] Lee: Whilst I was talking about near disasters, there was a fire.

Hampton: Yes,

[Part 2 0:03:29] Lee: What was the story of that?

Hampton: Well, we believe the cause of it was a cigarette end which fell between the stone hearth on which the stove was standing. I mean it was in the annex we'd built for looking after the dogs. We called it the harness room and some people had been in there that evening, mending harnesses or doing something. We suppose that somebody must flipped a cigarette and it fell into the dust in this crack and started smouldering, and it had burnt down and next door was the lavatory which was really quite a small room and it had started ... the paint had

started to singe, and early in the morning Ron Miller woke up. He must have smelt something I suppose and went and saw maybe smoke or something like that and I can remember him coming back into the bunk room and saying in a very quiet voice 'Fire, chaps' and everybody then leapt out of bed and proceeded to do everything wrong, I think. Because there were quite a few communicating doors down the hut and the easiest access tank of water was at the end of the hut opposite to the fire and so people were carrying buckets of water up and down and to make it easier they left all the doors open. So immediately the whole hut was filled with black oily smoke and the only way you could get around was on your hands and knees with your nose close to the ground. The problem was the fire was in a very restricted area and it was very hot and the only way into the lavatory was through the door, and every time the door was opened oxygen flowed in and there was almost an explosion. Flames shot out encouraging one to shut the door again, and we went through all the buckets of water from the tank, and most of the fire extinguishers. During this time there were quite a few amusing incidents I mean we had hurried discussions about what we should do and there was a suggestion that we might use heavy axes and try and cut the hut in half and isolate the part where the fire was. Another thing was we thought we should try and get access to the water in the kitchen, you know, the kitchen tank, which at that point was intact because it was very close to where the fire was and therefore not so accessible. I made my way into the kitchen and was filling a bucket from the tank and became aware that there was somebody else in there. Apparently in the meantime somebody had knocked in the kitchen window and had clambered in through the kitchen window and I said to this person, I can't remember who it was 'What on earth are you doing there?' and this person then said 'I'm filling the fucking kettle' he said, if I know you lot we shan't have enough water for a cup of tea! [Laughs] So that was one thing.

[Part 2 0:07:42] Lee: How was the fire finally extinguished?

Hampton: Well, by great presence of mind on the part of one person. We used up all the carbon dioxide fire extinguishers in the conventional sort of way and this had had no effect whatsoever. But Bill Tracy was using the last cylinder, and there's some differences of opinion as to what happened next but anyway, the top came off the cylinder and CO₂ started spurting out of the cylinder in an unregulated sort of way. He held it in his hands and with great presence of mind he threw the cylinder through the lavatory window and of course within seconds this small space was filled with Carbon Dioxide and the fire was out. All credit to him it was really great presence of mind.

[Part 2 0:08:47] Lee: You will remember of course the story of the 1948 fire¹¹.

Hampton: Yes

[Part 2 0:08:53] Lee: So that presumably focussed the mind rather?

Hampton: In what respect? I mean, It hadn't encouraged us to consider what would happen if the hut caught fire and whether we ought to institute fire drill. I mean I can't... this is not fact but the sort of thing that would have happened would have been afterwards, we might have said, well we were luckier than that couple down the road. I don't remember there being any discussion of our incident in relation to them.

[Part 2 0:09:36] Lee: So there were no lessons being learned from either their loss or your close shave?

¹¹ In which two Fids tragically perished when the Hope Bay base hut accidentally caught fire.

Hampton: I don't recall, no, I mean I don't recall there being discussions about fire safety in the same way as there had been over crevasses for example, you know, much earlier on at the beginning of the stay. I don't remember fire being actively considered as a possible hazard which we should prepare for.

[Part 2 0:10:10] Lee: The fire you suffered in, 1960 was it?

Hampton: Yeah.

[Part 2 0:10:14] Lee: That didn't change anything when the new regulations came in?

Hampton: I don't remember, no. No I don't remember it being so.

[Part 2 0:10:28] Lee: OK, thank you. You know when FIDS became BAS, did you notice?

Hampton: The only thing that I noticed was we got a pay rise. Whether there was any connection between those two things I really don't know. I mean, we were very remote, these were administrative changes that were taking place and I was not aware of there being any directive from 'on high' that suggested that we should operate in a way differently to what we'd been doing already.

[Part 2 0:11:04] Lee: You went back twenty years later when BAS was in full swing. What were the significant changes between the two visits?

Hampton: Well it was not with BAS. This was something completely independent and I was actually with the French. Well, the changes... One always thinks that life progresses and the progressive changes that I noticed were undoubtedly with communications in its various guises. The ship we were on which was the *Thala Dan* an ice strengthened vehicle had access to satellite photographs, so they knew about the distribution of ice and if they wanted to check on leads or thickness of the ice and so on they had a helicopter on board to fly it. The other thing was that whilst, well just before I left Australia actually, my wife slipped on some ice outside the backdoor of our house and broke her leg. And so there was a question then of what I should do. Whether I ought to fly back to England and support my wife, and I knew that if I did that then that was the expedition finished as far as I was concerned or if I should carry on, and if I carried on were there any special needs that I would have. And so, rather reluctantly, I mean with quite a sore heart I decided to carry on. I think I have to say that half this expedition was to do with psychological aspects of exploration as well as the physiology that I was interested in. And one of the things I wanted to require was that I would have constant contact with my wife whenever I wanted it and of course that absolutely destroyed the isolation side of things for me. But they agreed to it, the expedition chiefs agreed to it and so as we were approaching the Antarctic, as I say with the satellite photographs of the ice and the helicopter whirling overhead I was sitting up on the bridge with a telephone talking to my wife who was in bed in Leeds General Infirmary. I mean that was out of the question twenty years before.

[Part 2 0:14:01] Lee: So in twenty years the Antarctic had become part of the rest of the world, opened up.

Hampton: Yes, yes absolutely opened up and of course now there is a transfer of data between the field in the Antarctic and the base. I mean things just go...

[Part 2 0:14:20] Lee: At Cambridge?

Hampton: At Cambridge yes or wherever, I mean there are other nations in the Antarctic as well and they, you know, are transmitting their data back to base.

[Part 2 0:14:30] Lee: When you went back where'd you go in the eighties?

Hampton: To Terre Adélie.

Part 20:14:38] Lee: Which is?

Hampton: Well it's on the other side of the continent. It's near, next door to the Australian sector that Mawson called the *Home of the Blizzard* and the French had a station there at Dumont D'Urville¹² and they had a big national Antarctic programme.

[Part 2 0:14:58] Lee: And what year was that in?

Hampton: That was the summer of 80/81.

[Part 2 0:15:03] Lee: And had the magic gone?

Hampton: If it hadn't gone it was pretty quickly destroyed because this was by far the most stressful thing I had ever, ever, ever done in my life and I wouldn't want to repeat it and it was the psychology that destroyed it. I'm sure that the psychologists would say that it was a very successful expedition because in their intent to impose stress on people and see what the results were they were absolutely successful. [REDACTED] and as a result of that the expedition physically didn't achieve what it set out to do. Much to the annoyance of the French who were mainly a glaciological expedition, they had certain set objectives about where they wanted to do and ice cores they wanted to drill and all of that sort of thing which they weren't about to do. But... and it was even more of a, as far as organisation was concerned it was even more of a tin pot expedition than FIDS had been in my day because no nation would openly support it even though it was called the International Biomedical Expedition to the Antarctic and it was supported by the Antarctic Divisions of the Argentine, France, Britain, Australia, and New Zealand. Britain refused to have anything to do with it at all, I think this was a Fuchs hangover actually, but you know, never mind. It was organised through the Human Adaptability section of the Scientific Committee for Antarctic Research and the vehicles between that organisation and people actually going on the expeditions were the various medical officers, senior medical officers of each of the nations. And they just looked, scrummaged around and found whatever they could that we would require to, um, keep ourselves going. With the exception of the Argentines, the Argentines just provided 10,000 dollars and that was it, finished. The British, we got a grant from the Wellcome Foundation, the French supplied all the food, which were surplus army rations which had been designed for eating in metropolitan France, not in the Antarctic. They also supplied some equipment they applied two tents which were dreadful, absolutely dreadful tents. The Australians supplied clothing which on the whole, was quite good. The New Zealanders, I've forgotten what their contribution was now.

[Part 2 0:18:42] Lee: What was the main thrust of the, what was the main point of this?

Hampton: Well, it was really a carry-on of the ideas extant in the Medical Research Council that we started off with, you know there had been lots of studies of physical sciences in the Antarctic but there's been no study which has been directed toward man himself and how

¹² In Terre Adélie, previously known as the French sector. Sandwiched between George V Land and Wilkes Land, both part of the previous Australian sector.

does the man react, and by now it was understood that there are psychological reactions as well as physiological reactions, and it was thought that it was necessary to have an expedition whose sole purpose was the investigation of these two things. But we had to have an infrastructure and the French Expédition Polaire Française they were called. They were unwilling supplied the infrastructure in that they agreed that we could attach ourselves on to their glaciological expedition. Oh, the Japanese supported us as well, I remember they provided vehicles.

[Part 2 0:20:00] Lee: The idea was to push people to their limits?

Hampton: Yes, yes, I mean it was a...in theory and on paper it really was ideal, my ideal and the particular person that I'd worked with at the Medical Research Council been down to the Antarctic himself and between us used to train the FIDS doctors with research programmes and so on. On paper it was exactly what we said should be done because it was controlled by quite a long experimental period at the Institute of Health I think it was called at Sydney University. We had six weeks of experiments there then there was the field period in the Antarctic and then back in Australia again to do the wind up experiments. And you know they were all proper human physiology experiments. But the stress, my God the stress, because they were all middle aged people, you know like me, with some sort of standing, all competing one with the other. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] So you know, it was dreadful.

[Part 2 0:21:37] Lee: So the stresses amongst the scientists and the medics not amongst the subjects?

Hampton: Well, we were our own subjects. Yes, I mean this is the great tradition of human physiology, you do experiments on yourself. [REDACTED]

[Part 2 0:22:00] Lee: Did any good come of it?

Hampton: Well, I have to say yes. There was a book written and numerous scientific papers, but speaking personally I didn't do what I should have done in writing the results of my work up fully. It was all published but in short form and the reason really was the changes that were taking place in British universities afterwards. There was such pressure at British universities to get on with one's normal job, get grants and teach millions of students and all of that sort of thing that winding up this kind of research just, it was too much. I just couldn't do it and so it just got left. I did promise myself that when I retired I would do it but, no, there are other things in life.

[Part 2 0:23:13] Lee: One final question, tell me about Hampton Bluffs.¹³

Hampton: Well, I owe it to Chris really.

[Part 2 0:23:24] Lee: Chris Brading?

Hampton: Yes, Chris Brading, it's just a rocky outcrop of the northern side of the Larsen Inlet which is closest to where I went down the crevasse. I mean, I didn't have anything to do

¹³ East side of Larsen Inlet, Nordenskjöld Coast Lat. 64° 26' S, Long. 59° 19' W.

with it he was the surveyor, he had to recommend place names, and he chose it. I feel very grateful to him for that, because he said...

[Part 2 0:23:50] Lee: Have you seen it?

Hampton: What since, you mean? Or on photographs? I don't seem to be any photographs of it. I think both he and I would like to see photographs because the mountain that we had climbed just previous to the accident has been made Mt.Brading¹⁴ and it was from the top of this mountain that we viewed this prospective route down the glacier and had decided that it was do-able, unfortunately. [Laughs]

[Part 2 0:24:30] Lee: Are you proud of it?

Hampton: Of what?

[Part 2 24:33] Lee: Having a bit of the Antarctic named after you?

Hampton: Yes, yes, yes.

[Part 2 0:24:37] Lee: And even more so because it's not posthumous?

Hampton: Oh well I suppose so. Yes, when you get older you begin to philosophise a bit. I remember when my mother and father died I was the Executor to their Wills and as you went about your business, closing bank accounts and all that sort of thing, little by little you wipe off all evidence that they ever existed, and when I had finished there was nothing left. They both asked to be cremated so there's no gravestone, and my sister and I decided that we'd have a seat put in our local park so that there is something but it's not much really for two lives that together lasted 170 years. So you then think about yourself, you know 'What am I here for?' or 'What should I expect to do and will there be anything left when I've gone?' and I feel quite proud of the fact that so long as there is civilisation and there are libraries with scientific journals and with atlases and so on, people can browse in there and say 'Oh, Hampton, wonder who he was?' You know, I'll be there. It's only a small thing but, it's something.

[Part 2 0:26:27] Lee: If they want to know who you were all they have to do is have a listen to the BAS archives.

Hampton: [Laughs] Well.

[Part 2 0:26:32] Lee: Ian, thank you very much indeed.

Hampton: It's a pleasure.

[Part 2 0:26:36]

End of Part 2

¹⁴ Mt Brading, 7km East, N.E corner Larsen inlet. Lat. 64° 17' S. Long. 59° 17' W.

Possible Extracts:

- Career choices [Part1 0:01:27]
- Early interest in polar work [Part1 0:05:37]
- Getting on an Arctic expedition [Part1 0:09:36]
- Research options [Part1 0:14:16]
- A view of Bunny Fuchs [Part1 0:20:01]
- Getting the gear together [Part1 0:24:00]
- Thermometers up their rectums [Part1 0:27:45]
- Observations on blood flow [Part1 0:30:52]
- Patient care and 2nd crevasse incident [Part1 0:45:57]
- Antarctic X-ray [Part1 0:57:45]
- Joinville island [Part2 0:00:00]
- Fire in the base hut [Part2 0:03:25]
- FIDS becomes BAS [Part2 0:10:28]
- 1980 Joins international expedition [Part 2 0:11:04]
- International Biomedical Expedition [Part 2 0:15:08]
- Antarctic place names [Part 2 0:23:15]
- Reflections on life [Part 2 0:24:37]

<ENDS>